

ECSU Parades Charade

By EDMARTINGANO

All those who have been at Erindale since 1974 will be glad to hear that once again in 1981 Erindale College will be participating in Homecoming '81. Those few here who opted for three and four year degrees will have their first opportunity to partake in the many festivities comprising this gala event called U of T Homecoming '81.

Festivalsa there will be in copious quantity. October 3 is slated to be the Homecoming Day,

at which time activities will centre around the U of T - Western football game. There is more than just football offered to entice the games into a passionate adventure into lunacy. Friday, October 2nd and Saturday the 3rd will be the dates for the SAC Oktoberfest held on King's College Circle.

Another one of the major attractions of homecoming is the homecoming parade. For the first time in seven years Erindale will be entering a float in the parade.

Erindale has always been one of the top three finishers in the judging of the floats and this year will be no exception.

Construction of the float has already commenced and much needs to be done. It is hoped that the entire college will rally behind the homecoming effort and really make Erindale's presence. To do this all one needs do is drop into E.C.S.U. and volunteer to help build the float. We also need people to ride on the float as well. So

would any interested parties let E.C.S.U. know they'll help.

The largest amount of support is needed the day of the parade. The parade commences at 11:30 on the St. George Campus followed by the football game then Oktoberfest. All Erindale students, especially F!ROSH are urged to attend the festivities, especially the parade and Oktoberfest so that Erindale can once again leave the St. George Campus reeling after the Erindale wave hits it. This year's

orientation sensation participants, both staff and F!ROSH are being urged to attend and help, always wearing the infamous blue T-shirt.

Tickets for the football game and Oktoberfest are available at the Info desk in the Meeting Place. Tickets for both are limited so get yours now to ensure that you don't miss the biggest blow-out of the year. FUN....you bet!



Sue Grabarczyk

Vandals were reaching for the bottom of the barrel for this one when they stole the hammock from this campus residence. Then, later after finding little else to abscond with, they decided to take off with the sign. Campus police are said to be swinging into action.

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CFRE-FM Maybe

Radio Erindale is on its way towards becoming a cable FM radio station. At least Rob Foote the Station Manager hopes such will be the case. An application for the cable FM license has been forwarded to the CRTC in Ottawa for acceptance.

The application formally proposed through Maclean Hunter Cable would allow Radio Erindale to transmit to the Parkdales, Etobicoke and Malton regions. A similar agreement has been made with Rogers Cable, allowing the station to transmit in Mississauga.

The station will be broadcasting in mono and will be heard on 91.9 FM (Maclean Hunter) and on 88.7 FM (Rogers). However, all plans concerning the cable FM program are subject to the decision of the CRTC board hearing this joint application.

YUKON JACK ATTACK #1.

The Snake Bite.

Release 2 fluid ounces of Yukon Jack, a dash of juice from an unsuspecting lime, tumble them over ice and you'll have skinned the Snake Bite. Inspired in the wild, midst the damnably cold, this, the black sheep of Canadian liquors, is Yukon Jack.

Yukon Jack

The Black Sheep of Canadian Liquors.
Concocted with fine Canadian Whisky.



Better safe than sorry.

If you conceive an unwanted child, it's too late to be sorry.
If you contract venereal disease, it's too late to be sorry.
If you develop side effects as a result of using another form of birth control, it's too late to be sorry.
Use electronically tested quality condoms manufactured by Julius Schmid.
Be safe, instead of sorry.



Julius Schmid.

Products you can depend on - products for people who really care.



The Lord of Bored

The party of the Hsorf aboard the yellow blazoned landships passed into the depth of Spadina's Lair. The lair was a dark canyon littered with remains of decrepit landships which dared to make the crossing without heeding the legends of its hazards. The cobblestones and crevices that encompassed the trail led up to the remnants of a fashionable age of the Land of Laydon which had graced the premises in days of man's searching for cloth, bobbles and jewels. Indeed Wizards of long time forgotten are still thought to haunt the northwest by the mouth of Spadina's Lair at the Coleg Crossroads in a remote ruin of the glowing palms of Combos' Eld.

The captain of the landship Teragorn, disturbed by the sights of so many wayward and devastated landships scattered about, panicked and fled to the East by way of the Queens' Road regardless of the consequences. The minions aboard the Hsorf, perceived that they were caught up in a new dilemma. In the captain's haste and confusion the Teragorn had drifted into the outer limits of the neon spectre The Glow of Yng, and emerged amongst the wastelands to the east - the Land of Jrvs. These lands boasted the High Temples of all Religion. Fear of righteousness, purity and morality struck at the hearts of all those on board. A shrill cry for sanctuary arose from the crew terrified at the thought of an end to their bawdy existence. Immediately, as if awakening from a dreamlike trance, the captain called forth: "Ryerson to the north! Ryerson to the north!" Then with a groan the mighty Teragorn came about and leaped forward with great speed towards its new destination.

Ryerson City was a sworn enemy of the Hsorf but of greater favour to their commanding Lords of Eriandor, thus entry into the city was hastily arranged. The landship skated serenely along the Plains of Tarr, bathed in the radiance of the glittering gold and gems of Ryerson's walls. The Hsorf were overcome by the celestial beauty of the maidens whom fondly abode there. Spirits were replenished and past terrors forgotten. The captain of the Teragorn, fighting the siren calls, bid that the ship be on its way to the Westcrossing through the Queens' Parkland. The journey came to an end as the Gates of Vinu of Otnorot gave way to the landship. The Teragorn entered the courtyard of Kings' Circle where the leagues of Hsorf and their commanders disembarked at the House of Hart.

At the House of Hart many tales of trials and deeds were exchanged, and a great mustering of forces of Eriandor occurred. Hence they went forth to scrutineer the lands of the Vinu of Otnorot, later to disperse into cohorts in search of grub and ale.

The red rays of the sun touched on the faces of the Hsorf creating a dull and aching throb in their minds. The pain grew as the wizard's ray turned a deeper red causing the Hsorf to go quite mad. They were further angered by the sight of one of the most oppressive symbols of Eriandor lore, the Tower of SAC. Angered, then, they begged their Lords leave to go forth and smite the colours of their own House of Erian on the unspoilt tower. The valiant Lords then rallied the minions and led the assault against the decrepit tower. The keepers of the tower, taken by surprise, melted away in the face of the onslaught. Small wonder! Woe betold the sloth that would bare the ire of such Lords as Lord Rafti or Ham of the Mark. The Tower of Sac, foreshadowing the great adventures that were to pass that night, now bore the battle colours of the Hosts of Eriandor.

The legions of Hsorf gathered under the arches of the Great Hall where merriment was to be had. Slowly the hall filled with golden light as sunset passed through Gothic windows, there to settle upon the glowing faces of well drunken Hsorf. The beauty of the melodies and of interwoven slurs of bawdy songs held all in a spell of bravado and camaraderie but faltered into silence. All eyes turned towards the podium of speech as if a shadow had choked off the light. There stood a resolute figure; the Lord of Warts - those willing to call him Tim, do so in peril of their lives. With noble face and stern glance (no doubt from the milk) Lord Wart sought to speak. As if on cue the minions burst into wild cheering and song in a last effort to avoid the fated words. Alas all was revealed: the Engineers of Galbraith, evil-eyed, black-handed, bowlegged, foul-bodied and not very nice generally, with pencils and mathematical instruments on their front pouches sporting designer helms - were out to attack and claim the mail of the Hsorf that was so painstakingly forged in the furnaces of the Ecsu.

Thus it came, a great battle in our times in which many of the Engs of Gal were to meet their doom. Presently the trumpets rang and a great mustering of arms occurred. The cry arose "Onward to Newe Col." The legions of Eriandor were on the march. It was night, and on either side of the road the Hsorf moved spiritedly in full battle regalia. The road curved and twisted, skirting Kings' Circle, and turned westward. Far off a red glow hung in the blackened sky and the walls of Newe Col loomed against it. The hour came as foes positioned themselves in front and behind. Yet by fighting on an alien field, the glory that was to be reaped would rest squarely in the hands of the Hsorf and their Lords.

The Hsorf contingent was far from secure as they were trapped within the plexied walls of Newe Canyon, where they were subject to assault from the surrounding walls. Slowly casualties mounted, Hsorf lay about wet and bleeding with captains in disarray. A stifling gloom set in, smothering the cries of all as Hsorf saw defeat on the horizon. But low! From within the cohorts of the Hsorf a detachment passed to the front lines. Something about this group was different, even disturbing. They were as scurvy a lot as ever was seen, of defiant mood and demonic intent. It was a stolid group bearing shields of pride and glistening bottles of golden ale. This was an unmistakable sign, they were the Buggers of Bill, a wayward group from the Marshlands to the east of Erin's Tavern. Lord Bill thought ill of the situation and sought to reconcile the situation. With a bold cunning the Buggers abandoned their position and advanced to the foot of the walls. There they sought cover under the overhang of a battlement. There with acrobatic skill and zealous endeavor they attacked a position in the wall where an Eng sentry had faltered in his duty. A cheer arose, the walls had been breached, the Buggers were within the perimeter. Here the tide of battle changed as the Engs were being hewn in great bunches and their helms of legend were being cast down to the gleeful Hsorf below. The remaining Engs fled or asked for quarter but none was given. The walls of the Newe Col were laid asunder never more to stand as a symbol of the Otnorots' Empire.

From the victory all came away satisfied. The Lords of Eriandor and their Hsorf leagues stood triumphant and all was laid to rest. The hosts of Eriandor had laid waste, the Vinu of Otnorot Empire had fallen. Satisfied, all was made ready to depart and partake in celebration and enjoy the spoils of battle.

For Love of Language

By GARTH HARDIE

Most people involved in the serious study of a particular discipline find some aesthetic value in some aspect of their subject. This it is not unusual to hear a pure mathematician exult in the neatness of the solution of a particular problem. In the same way an engineer may find beauty in the design of a machine or an architect in the "character" of a building.

Students and speakers of language develop over time, an appreciation for words aptly juxtaposed. This appreciation finds its expression in an attempt (at least) or excellence (at best) at writing. Linguists concern themselves with grammar - the rules of a language. Rules are set

(or they evolve with time and popular use) and they are followed. It is within this framework of rules that anything legitimately called beauty in language is assessed. This is basically the reasoning followed which produces in the English Proficiency Test.

Another school of thought contends that correctness in language ought to be sacrificed to freedom of expression. (So what! I'm presenting a biased discussion.) In support of this view the beauty of local dialect in novels and dialect poetry is often cited. This argument fails when the question of scholarly work is raised. In these cases conciseness and clarity are important. Ambiguity - delightful in poetry - becomes an atrocity.

Getting back to the "love of language" we find two main trends. On the one hand, some people enjoy using the actual letters of the alphabet to create a pleasing effect.

The palindrome - a word, phrase or sentence which reads the same forward as backward - is a very challenging thing to construct; particularly if it is meaningful. Consider the very popular: a man, a plan, a canal, Panama. (It helps to know some American History here.) Slightly less challenging is the acronym - a word formed from the initial letters of the thing it defines. This is how words such as "Radar" and "Scuba" entered the English language. More interesting is the univocalic sentence (i.e. a sentence having only one vowel). On this side of

language the games we play are endless.

For those who love to read complete work there are many ways in which to show it. One very admirable skill is the ability to memorize the opening lines of a novel. (Poetry is less challenging here.) From the top of your hat and mine, how many of the following novels and plays do you recognize?

"Call me Ishmael"
"It was a bright cold day in April and the clocks were striking thirteen"

"Now what I want is facts...Facts are all that are necessary in life."

"In sooth I know not why I am so sad."

Phone Medium II and tell me if you know this one: "I am a prophet; a prophet by birth and inclination."

And I'll include this poem: "O there is blessing the gentle breeze."

Just to be difficult: "Whilom as olden stories tell us, There was a duc hight T...."

That's enough for now.

Another pastime of language lovers is the collection and fabrication of humorous or paradoxical maxims, truisms and epigrams often called half-truths by cynics. I won't list any here but I would like to hear some "original" ones from my readers. When there are enough I will print a collection of the finest from across the university. Use puns only if they are absolutely irresistible. A facility with language is a very valuable tool.

Is Vanity Fair?

By DAVID AELLO

Opening lectures of the year are famous for an exercise which many professors seem to see as profitable; they try to convince you that you made the right decision in attending this school (and especially his or her class) instead of taking life easy in the Seychelle Islands. The common topics are: Why YOU should be excited about Combinatory Math; and, if you can eat a cigarette, can you smoke a sandwich? This being early in the year, I'm going to take the liberty to ask you an even more ridiculous-sounding question. Like professors though, I'll try to convince you that my question isn't entirely stupid after all.

The question is, what do you expect to accomplish during your exile in Erindale College, and are your present goals going to lead you to any place that matters by the time you finish?

I have come to the same conclusion as the Preacher of Ecclesiastes (yes Virginia, it is in the Bible).

King Solomon speaks as a mature teacher giving young people the fruits of his own long experience and reflection. Take a good, hard look at the world around you, he says. Really, what can you do that will count for good and will last beyond your lifetime? What is the use of creating things, building houses, making money, or even seeking wisdom if (a) it will only make you the object of bitter envy while you live, (b) you can't take any of it with you, and (c) if anything does survive you, it could well be mismanaged after you have gone? "All is vanity" (ultimate emptiness and frustration) "...and a striving after wind." (Eccl. 12:8, 5:16)

Then is there anything, you warily ask, that IS fulfilling while I live and will count after I die? Just keep reading.

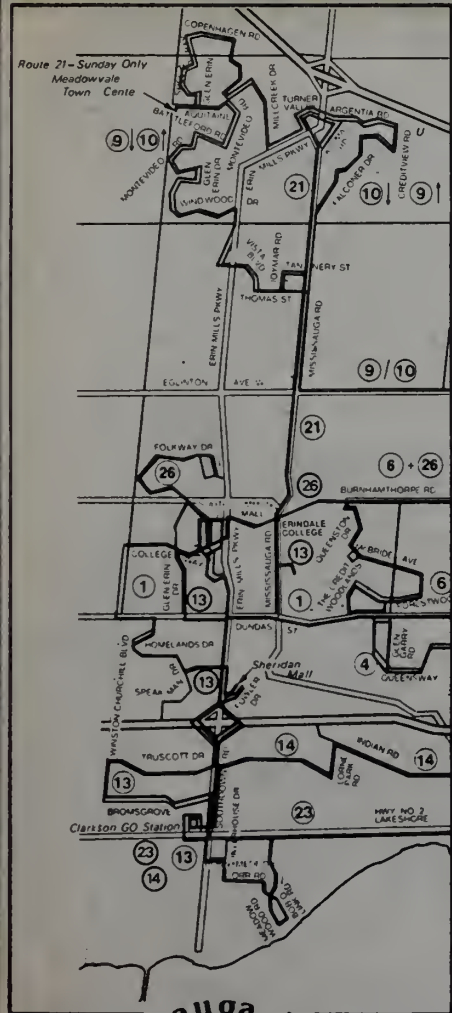
An uncle of mine who is a minister often quotes a rhyme that says it all, "One's life will soon be past; only what's done for Christ will last." "Fear God and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.", Solomon says (Eccl. 12:13). That's not to say that life has to be a continual, cosmic experience. On the contrary, he advises you to live in the present and enjoy it thoroughly; just remember that nothing can be done and kept secret from God. God will some day take account of you. Work hard at whatever you do and enjoy it the best you can. He condemns flippancy but doesn't himself take well to people who have no time for laughter.

The important thing to remember is that in all your working, having fun, and learning, realize that the God who made you and loves you is waiting to get to know you. Each of us must learn to revere him, be humble before him, worship, trust, and obey him. At the end of it all will be a reward incomparable to any other - eternal life with God in heaven. Jesus said it much better than I can: God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish, but have eternal life. For God sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world might be saved through him. He who believes on him is not condemned; he who does not believe is condemned already. (John 3:16-18 RSV).

Price Hike

By PETER STASIEROWSKI

This year witnessed another hike in beer and liquor prices in the Campus Centre. Pub Manager, Larry Horton said that the hike was due solely to the increases established by the breweries and distilleries because of inflation. The increases are merely being passed on to the customers so that the pub would not have to absorb all the hike. The price hikes range from 10.75% for liquor to 5.19% for a jug. The new prices are as follows: Liquor - \$1.60, Beer - \$1.15, Draft (8 oz.) - \$0.70, Draft (Jug) - \$4.05.



Mississauga Transit



ROUTE 21 Dundas/Streetsville Line

WESTBOUND		AM		AM		PM		PM		PM		PM		AM	
Monday-Friday		6:20		8:50		3:15		3:50		5:50		6:15		10:45	
Islington Subway		8:32		9:02		3:27		4:02		6:02		6:27		10:57	
Dundas/Wharton Way		8:35		9:05		3:30		4:05		6:05		6:30		11:00	
Dundas/Dixie		6:40		9:10		3:35		4:10		6:10		6:35		11:05	
Dundas/Cawthra		6:45		9:15		3:40		4:15		6:15		6:40		11:10	
Dundas/Huronario		6:51		9:21		3:46		4:21		6:21		6:46		11:16	
Dundas/Erindale Stn. Rd.		6:54		9:24		3:49		4:24		6:24		6:49		11:19	
Dundas/Mississauga Rd.															

Erindale College	6:59		9:29	9:54		3:54	4:29		6:29	6:54		11:24	12:09		
Eglinton/Mississauga Rd.	7:04	and	9:34	9:59	and	3:59	4:34	and	6:34	6:59	and	11:29	12:14	and	2:14
Queen/Thomas	7:07	every	9:37	10:02	every	4:02	4:37	every	6:37	7:02	every	11:32	12:17	every	2:17
Turner Valley/Torquay	7:20	30 min.	9:50	10:15	30 min.	4:15	4:50	30 min.	6:50	7:15	30 min.	11:45	12:30	60 min.	2:30

Additional Rush Hour service to Erindale College Monday - Friday
Saturday service departs: Islington Subway at 6:15 AM and every 30 minutes to 10:45 PM, 11:30 PM, 12:30 AM.
Sunday service departs: Islington Subway at 9:25 AM and every 60 minutes to 12:25 AM.
NOTE: Service extended to Meadowvale Town Centre on Sundays only.

ROUTE 21 Dundas/Streetsville Line

EASTBOUND		AM		PM		PM		AM	
Monday-Friday		5:20		9:50		10:35		12:35	
Turner Valley/Torquay		5:27		9:57		10:42		12:42	
Queen/Thomas		5:30		10:00		10:45		12:45	
Eglinton/Mississauga Rd.		5:35		10:05		10:50		12:50	
Erindale College									
Dundas/Mississauga Rd.		5:40		10:10		10:55		12:55	
Dundas/Erindale Stn. Rd.		5:44		10:14		10:59		12:59	
Dundas/Huronario		5:50		10:20		11:05		1:05	
Dundas/Cawthra		5:55		10:25		11:10		1:10	
Dundas/Dixie		6:00		10:30		11:15		1:15	
Dundas/Wharton Way		6:03		10:33		11:18		1:18	
Islington Subway		8:15		10:45		11:30		1:30	

Additional Rush Hour service to Erindale College Monday - Friday
Saturday service departs: Turner Valley/Torquay at 5:20 AM and every 30 minutes to 9:50 PM, 10:35 PM, 11:35 PM.
Sunday service departs: Meadowvale Town Centre at 8:25 AM and every 60 minutes to 11:25 PM.
NOTE: Service extended to Meadowvale Town Centre on Sundays only.

ROUTE 13 Erindale College/Clarkson

Effective: August 31, 1981		AM		AM		PM		PM		PM		Last Trip	
Monday-Friday only													
Southbound													
Erindale College		5:35		8:55		2:15		5:55		9:55			
South Common Mall		5:42		9:02		2:22		6:02		10:02			
Erin Mills & Fowler (S/Mall)		5:51		9:11		2:31		6:11		10:11			
Clarkson Go Station		6:05		9:25		2:45		6:25		10:25			
Country Club/Meadow Wood & Orr		6:15		9:35		2:55		6:35		10:35			

Saturday service commences at Erindale College at 5:35 AM and every 40 minutes to 9:35 PM
NOTE: No Sunday or holiday service

Northbound		AM		AM		PM		PM		Last Trip	
Country Club/Meadow Wood & Orr.		8:15		9:35		2:55		6:35		10:35	
Clarkson Go Station		8:23		9:43		3:03		6:43		10:43	
Erin Mills & Fowler (S/Mall)		8:38		9:58		3:18		6:58		10:58	
South Common Mall		8:48		10:08		3:28		7:08		11:08	
Erindale College		6:55		10:15		3:35		7:15		11:15	

Saturday service commences at Country Club/Meadow Wood & Orr at 6:15 AM and every 40 minutes to 10:15 PM
NOTE: No Sunday or holiday service



medium II

Editorial

ECSU Passes the Buck

Whether last year's student government thought they could get away with it, or maybe they were just too oblivious to the economic problems that surrounded them, the members of the previous administration proved to us all that politics and incompetence seem to go hand in hand. It wasn't as if this dastardly deed was done on purpose. It just happened. They went into office as the proverbial bigshots. Fame, recognition, and prestige seemed more important than providing the students of this college with a well-planned extra-curricular program. They went overboard in trying to please everyone else as well as themselves, and ended up in pleasing no one. Someone made a mistake somewhere and unfortunately for them fate intervened. It struck at the most inopportune moment and created utter chaos.

Such is the situation that greeted this year's council. An influx of new political aspirations were quickly shattered when the auditors report was released and revealed a deficit of almost \$20,000. All the new ideas were shelved as Van Wart and Company undertook the task of bring back some semblance of respectability to the student government. They cut back here, there, and everywhere, and the effects are clearly visible. Club budgets have become almost negligible and as such, many will have to cancel or at least curb their social activities for a while. Pub bands will have fewer stars as they try to stay away from big name bands and expensive price tags.

However, the one area that normally held the greatest chance of recovering expenses was left untouched. Salaries and honorariums are well and good as they provide a reward for deeds done well, but it would have shown that the council really cared about the students' predicament. Alas, their hands were tied. The Constitution would not allow any such cutbacks. In fact, it promoted inflationary escalation of these wages, one way or another. The bureaucracy remained intact while the secondary and tertiary sectors of the political dynasty felt the blade of budgetary restraint. We sympathize with the predicament that faces this year's council and understand that everyone must tighten up and suffer a bit. What we don't understand is why must it be the students who suffer the most.

Apathy Apathy Go Away

Before this school year gets too much further down the road, I feel that now is the time to forewarn - especially the frosh - of a common disease that hits virtually each and every university student. It has been the ruin of many well set programs and produces both chaos and disappointment for organizers. I am referring to apathy - the one word that student councils dread and many campus clubs fear.

Why this ageless wonder tends to hit hardest at the university student is a mystery but society has proven that once it enters the bloodstream the inherent qualities are everlasting. It starts out with the student deciding not to enter the orientation events because it seems childish or a waste of time. Then, once classes get underway, the student ignores the abundance of extra-curricular activities that confront him/her each and every day. Exams, essays and tests occur with increasing frequency and the student becomes oblivious to everyone else. As a result, come April and May, the student comes out of the year with an eighty average and a critical distaste for university life.

University provides the student with knowledge. Unfortunately it is all theoretical and without any practical experience, it is useless. This is where university life comes in. Participation in even some of the many social, cultural, athletic and even political events on campus provides experience and wisdom, the two all important factors required towards success. This is not to say that education is not necessary. It most certainly is. For without a little knowledge, experience and wisdom becomes that much harder to achieve.

The old adage "all work and no play makes John a dull boy" was never truer than during one's university years. Erindale College has much to offer the students, whether they be frosh or graduates. However, you won't find out about them with your nose in the book all the time. You have to go out and participate - get involved. At Orientation, the frosh showed the staff how it was done. (They even showed the Engineers.) Let's just hope they don't lose it during the year.

Thank You

Dear Editor:

I'd just like to take this opportunity to thank all the staff that did such a great job in our recent orientation. Special mention to Shawn and Linda, A.J., Dave, Jeff, Alex and Deb. I'd still be there without their help.

Also I'd like to thank all the staff for helping us out with our financial situation this year and giving new meaning to the word volunteer.

Andy Sloan, Social Director



Spirit of Erindale

Dear Editor:

I compliment you on your taste in pictures. Last week's front page picture brought about a feeling inside me that has long been lost. It's about time that we the students of Erindale stood up and were recognized. It made me feel good to know that we could do

something so childish and yet so daring. Congratulations to the Frosh! That's the spirit we all should have. It's time Engineers knew their rightful place on this campus - behind the leaders from Erindale. Go, Warriors, Go!

J.G. Yr. IV

medium II

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and

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"If we are lesser beings, we are still, like you, living.
And, like you, because we are alive, we wish to survive."

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Material for publication is selected by the Editorial Board which is annually elected by the general staff of the paper. It should be noted that opinions expressed are not necessarily agreed to by any or all members of the Editorial Board with the exception of editorials. Unsigned editorials reflect the opinions of a majority of the members of the board. Signed editorials reflect the opinions of those members of the board who have signed their names.

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medium II Performance

Deserters Left Powerless

By DAVID WALTERS

It is extremely rare when a band is able to put on a memorable performance at the pub. They usually have to revert to several theatrical tricks or they actually did provide the student audience with an exceptional performance. Friday night, the Deserters did both. They combined the aspects of a light show, music and an extended intermission to produce a performance that will long be remembered by this reviewer. However, my respect for this threesome comes not from what they actually showed but from the potential for success that they possess.

The Deserters were formed in 1980 by members Chris Gibb (bassist), Ken MacLean (guitarist), and Henry DiClemente (drummer). In the short time that followed, the band quickly came to the forefront, thanks in part to the strong song writing tandem of Gibb and MacLean. The two seem to possess the unique talents of their own which were naturally compatible.

The stage show also demonstrated that compatibility. Starting off with "Falling Down", the Deserters got the place rocking, and in almost a frenzied haste progressed from one tune to another. Chris Gibb maintained his self-assuredness and unemotional

posture throughout while MacLean, in contrast overflowed with bubbly effervescence. Yet he, too, seemed to maintain his calm. Only DiClemente worked up any real sweat.

The night went well, as the patrons congregated on the dance floor. Several of those watching compared them to the Police, and at times the analogy seemed correct. However, with the power blackout things changed. An hour delay brought about a transition in the band's performance. Both Gibb and MacLean threw off their statuesque expressions and really ripped into the tunes. "Awol" and "Take It Away" made the audience forget the long delay. Climaxing the evening was their hit single "Alien" which totally flooded the floor with dancers.

One drawback in the performance was the excessive volume used. The music and volume built gradually into a frenzy, as the group was able to hypnotize the students as they, in zombie fashion, gyrated to the variety of musical incantations. High school volume was not necessary from a group like the Deserters as their potential far outdistance their adolescent antics. Watch out for this band as it will definitely get better.



The calmness depicted in this picture shields one from the truth as the Deserters (Ken MacLean, Henry DiClemente and Chris Gibb l-r) created a frenzied fever in the audience resulting in total chaos on the dance floor and a blackout in the building.

Toronto on Holding Pattern

By JOHN SCHWEIGEL

Toronto is yet another example of a group of unimaginative musicians who choose to use a city name as a means of gaining recognition. With their newly released album "HEAD ON" steadily climbing in the charts while receiving a fair amount of airplay, this claim for fame looks quite feasible. This sextet, fronted by two lovely ladies, plays a commercial type of rock comparable to the likes of Loverboy, April Wine, and other such artists. This would

explain their huge success in Western Canada where this particular brand of pop-rock has a large listening audience.

This album is similar to many albums flooding the music market today. Rather than being innovative and presenting the listener with new musical ideas and sounds it falls back on the same basic formula that has proven to be successful for so many other bands throughout the years. The formula involves playing straight ahead, hard driving rock

and throwing in the occasional guitar solo or organ intro. There are, however, two features that make this album stand out above the others. One feature is the production work on the record. The album is produced by Terry Brown who has worked with such well known artists as RUSH and KLAATU. His production work gives "Head On" a full quality sound that is lacking from so many other records today. What really gives this record character is the vocals. Holly Wood's voice is very

powerful and stimulating and this record gives her plenty of opportunity to display her 4-octave voice. Holly hits the high notes in a manner that compliments the music. Her vocals add a much needed ingredient to the music, in the same manner that Janis Joplin's vocals made the Big Brothers.

Most of the songs on this record have nothing unique about them that would leave a lasting impression on the listener. One track that does stand out on this record is

"Still Talkin' 'Bout Love" which features a chilling duet between Brian Allen (guitarist) and Holly. This is the single from the album currently among the top 40. If you listen to Q107 or CHUM I'm sure you've heard it. The only other track worth mentioning is "Someone Will Play The Blues." This one's a good rocker showing the writer's love for the blues. If you listen to all the mainstream rock on the radio today, buy this record. After all the band is Canadian.



Novel's Magic Captured On Film

By CATHERINE MURACK

One of the most difficult things in making a movie from a novel is trying not to lose that subtle writer's weave that underlies the novel and holds it together. It is this magic that keeps the reader's attention throughout the story and makes a novelist reknown. But when adapting the novel to film, the disappointing result is that often that magic of the novel is gone. Yet, thanks to the brilliance of director Karel Reiss and screenwriter Harold Pinter, that magic is retained in The French Lieutenant's Woman. John Fowles need not be disappointed in this handling of one of his novels. Though

The Magus and The Collector were disasters according to him, this version of his novel, The French Lieutenant's Woman, will renew his faith in film.

The film opens with the ploy of a movie within a movie. Anna (Meryl Streep) is an American actress who portrays Sarah, the scarlet woman of Lyme. Mike (Jeremy Irons) is the British actor playing Charles, the man who becomes obsessed with the haunting Sarah. Charles Smithson is a young scientist, with the money and background to make him a proper Victorian gentleman. When the film introduces us to him, he is on his way to propose marriage to

the virginal, lovely Ernestina Freeman (Lynsey Baxter). The young lady accepts and it seems that the couple are perfectly suited.

But while walking by the jetty with his fiancée one day, Charles sees a woman cloaked in green,

Continued on page 6

SEPT. 24

WOODY ALLEN'S

what's up tiger Lily?

Woody Allen and Diane Keaton
in "Sleeper"



OCT. 1

JANE FONDA

LILY TOMLIN

DOLLY PARTON

The Power Behind
The Throne

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SAC
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The French Lieutenant's Woman

(continued from page 5)

standing at the far end of the jetty looking out to sea. His inquiry provides the information that she was the French Lieutenant's mistress but that does not stop him from moving out on the jetty to warn her that it is much too dangerous for her to be there. She turns towards him, and the expression on her face hits him to his very core. At that moment, something passes between them and the emotionalism that is there, is tangibly felt in the audience.

Charles becomes obsessed with Sarah whom the townspeople refer to as 'Lady Tragedy' or 'the French Lieutenant's whore.' She has been shamed through her relationship with the French Lieutenant and damned even more by her waiting by the sea for his return. Yet Charles is attracted to her and cannot help but reach out to her. He is drawn to her, and even though he knows that he should not be seen with her, he cannot turn from her. Charles even agrees to help her when she is fired from her job, which is wrong for a gentleman already committed to another woman. This tangible attraction between them flares up with leaps and bounds and Charles soon learns the truth behind the scarlet woman of Lyme. He abandons his young fiancée, his friends, and must even sign away his honor of being a gentleman just to be with her and then finds more grief is to come.

The passion flaring between Charles and Sarah in the movie is parallel in the affair between Mike and Anna. The audience watches two love stories develop and watches closely to see if either will have a happy ending. The passion between Mike and Anna may not be as deeply emotional as that between Sarah and Charles, but it is enough to cause problems for them, since they are already committed to others.

One interesting aspect of the play is the method director Karel Reiss uses to move from present day to nineteenth century Victorian England. Using the play of a movie within a movie was Reiss and Pinter's way of traversing the huge novel without losing the audience. Mike and Anna are the audiences' tie between the two worlds. They are shown rehearsing a part of the film and then it automatically continues the scene in the past.

But whereas Anna can remain removed from her part, Mike is drawn right into the play. It touches him so deeply that it results in his being unable to distinguish between Anna and Sarah. In the final scene, when he goes to meet her at the party, and then finds her missing, he name he calls out says it all.

Meryl Streep is one of the most outstanding actresses of her time. It is only right to say that she makes the movie. Where audiences have only been able to catch short glimpses of her in Kramer vs Kramer and The Seduction of Joe Tynan, they are now able to catch the full picture of her potential. Her portrayal of Sarah is amazing and deep. She is able to portray a great deal even when she is not speaking. Having read John Fowles' novel, this writer was surprised pleasantly by Meryl Streep's handling of Sarah. She understood Sarah and brought her to life, shaping the entire film in the process. Meryl Streep without a doubt carries the rest of the cast with her. The audience is given the pleasure of seeing a true artist at work.

The French Lieutenant's Woman is by far the best film to open up this new season. The depth and passion in this film might confuse some but to most it will just reach out and touch them to the core.

"'BODY HEAT' IS A HIT. YOU NOT ONLY SEE AND HEAR THIS MOVIE, YOU CAN ALMOST FEEL IT."

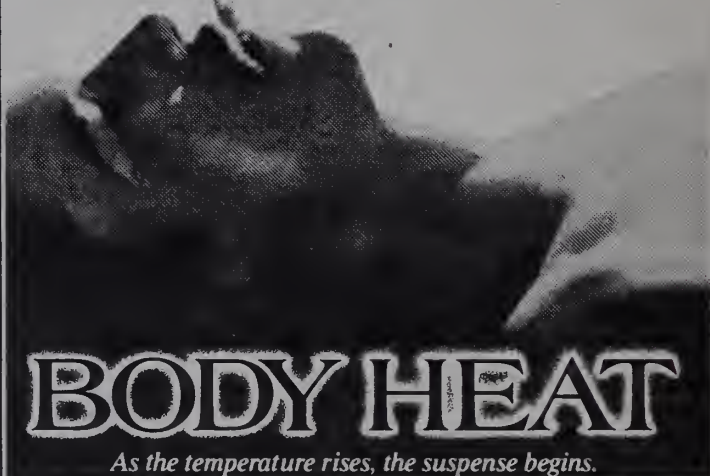
— Gene Shalit, Today Show-NBC-TV

"'BODY HEAT' IS HOT STUFF. ITS STEAMY, SULTRY, SEXY STORY COMES OFF THE SCREEN IN WAVES OF IMAGERY THAT SEAR YOUR EYEBALLS."

— Jack Kroll, Newsweek

"'BODY HEAT' IS THE FILM TO HEAT UP THE BOXOFFICE"

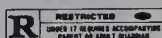
— Rona Barrett, NBC-TV



"'BODY HEAT'" WILLIAM HURT KATHLEEN TURNER and RICHARD CRENNNA

Written and Directed by LAWRENCE KASDAN

Produced by FRED T. GALLO PANAVISION® TECHNICOLOR®



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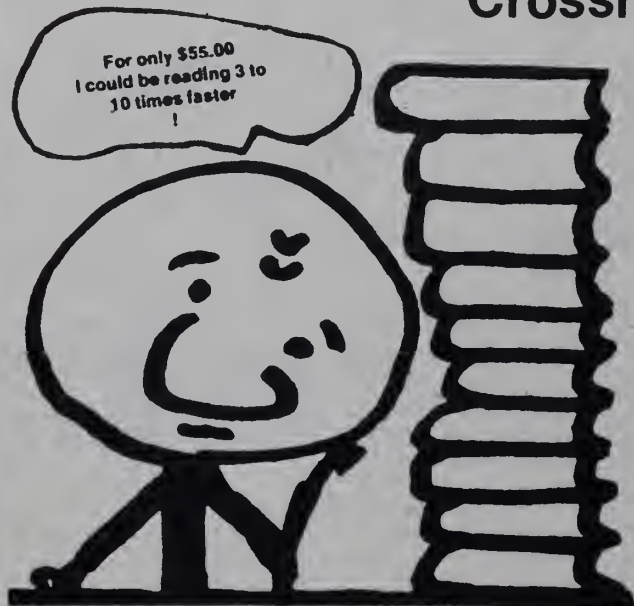
- All books
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St. George Oct. 6 1:10 & 5:10 4171 Med Sci
3:10 382 Old Metro Library
7:10 106 Rehab Med *
Oct. 7 5:10 4279 Med Sci
7:10 103 Rehab Med *

* Rehab Med located at 256 McCaul.



Phone 635-5751 for information

Register early to guarantee a seat!

Wed., Sept. 30, 9:00 - 5:00 p.m.

**Erindale-Meeting Place, St. George-
Syd Smith Lobby**

medium II

Sports

Warrior Football Begins This Week

After one month training camp, the Warriors are now ready to begin their 1981-82 season. Led by their coach Clare Exelby and the returning veteran Tim Power as Quarterback, the Warriors will tune up with a match against St. Michael's College before the first game of the season against Seneca College on Saturday. As last year's Canadian Champions, Seneca should provide for an exciting match-up. Game time is at 1 p.m. at Erindale. The schedule for the Warriors games in the Small College League is as follows:

Sat., Sept. 26 1:00 p.m.
Seneca at Erindale

Sat., Oct. 3rd 2:00 p.m.
Erindale at R.M.C.

Fri., Oct. 9th 8:00 p.m.
Erindale at Seneca

Sat., Oct. 17th 2:00 p.m.
R.M.C. at Erindale

Sat., Oct. 24th 1:00 p.m.
Erindale at Sheridan

Sat., Oct. 31st 1:00 p.m.
Sheridan at Erindale



Sports Shorts

Curling

The Curling season starts October 2. Everyone is welcome to join in on the fun. We curl on Fridays from 5:00 to 7:00 p.m. This enables you to get a bit of exercise before the party'ng starts. Come on out, meet some nice people and most of all have a good time with the Erindale Curlers. Sign up now, on the Sports Board. For more information call Bob Browne (President) at 231-8155, Dave Hallett (Bonspiel Chairman) at 828-6668, or Matt Ebel (Treasurer).

Hockey

The Men's Hockey season begins this week with tryouts at Dixie Arena, located on Dundas Street near Dixie Road. Ice time is at 4:30 - 6:00 p.m. on Wednesday, Sept. 23 and Thursday, Sept. 24, and also on Sept. 30 and Sept. 31 at the same times.

The squad plays in the downtown inter-fac league and has a number of positions open due to last year's graduating members.

Rugger

The time has come when that hardy breed of Erindale men, who enjoy copious amounts of any libation, combined with all the physical pain they can inflict upon themselves and others (preferably others) will meet on the South lawn and practice for their first upcoming ritual of this season. Contrary to what you may be thinking, this is not an occult group or sado-masochistic club, but rather it is the Erindale Rugger Warriors.

If you're interested in observing the first ritual of the season and finding out what two real hookers" can do with twenty men, come to the Back Campus (St. George) at 4:00 p.m. on Wednesday when Erindale takes on the Engineers, who have no idea what a "hooker" does either.

Flying Flags

The local football season begins this week with 14 teams participating in the intermural league. This is the greatest number of teams in the league's history. The returning squads include the Enforcer's, Kladno, Plumbobs, Sin City, Rum Runners, Skum, and Skulls. Although Scum won the title last year, the Enforcers are the early favourites. Hoping to avenge their playoff loss last year they will be out in full force. However, with females now eligible to play in the league, the competition should be interesting. The Division set-up is as follows:

Division I
Enforcers
Kladno
Recruits
Generics
Plumbobs
Sin City
Falcons

Division II
Rum Runners
Skum
Skulls
Buckeyes
ChoirBoys
Oilers
Eagles



THIS SMILE BROUGHT TO YOU BY LABATT'S BLUE

Notice

This week's SAC Free Film program will be shown at 4 p.m. Thursday instead of 5 p.m.

THANKS PATTI

Everyone here at ECSU extends his warmest wishes and thanks to Patti Collins who will be leaving us at the end of this week to pursue a career in matrimony.

**LAST WEEK YOU SAW THE ECSU DEFICIT!
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME
FOR AN INCIDENTAL FEE INCREASE?**

HOMECOMING FLOAT

Anyone interested in helping to build a float for Erindale for the 1981 U of T Homecoming Parade can drop by the ECSU office for details.

- | | |
|-------------|---|
| Fri. Oct. 2 | - Downtown U of T Oktoberfest
(Beer tent on King's College Circle) |
| Sat. Oct. 3 | - Homecoming Parade
- Football Game (Varsity Blues vs. Western) at 2:00 p.m. |

Tickets for Oktoberfest and Football games available at the ECSU/SAC Info desk

C.A.S.E.

Tonight (Sept. 24th) in room 2068 at 4 o'clock, CASE is holding a get acquainted party. Come on in and get beer at discount rates! Free entry with your CASE card!

On Oct. 5, 1981 CASE invites you to 'THIS IS YOUR FUTURE' at 5 o'clock in the South Building Cafeteria. Come and enjoy a glass of wine while mingling with representatives from Mississauga Companies!

Free admittance with your CASE card.

PUB EVENTS

THIS WEEK FRI. SEPT. 25, 1981

THE EXTRAS

GLIDER on Oct. 2nd, 1981

CFRE presents:

The 8th annual BEATLEFEST Tues. Sept. 25th at the Campus Centre starting at 7:30 p.m.

Admission 50¢ Prizes will be awarded

'81 ~ '82 NOT YOUR AVERAGE ECSU

**Erindale College
Student Union**